

DON'T CALL THEM SAMMIES,
CALL THEM
GOOD STRAIGHT
YANKS



Words and Music
by

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(Call Them Good Straight Yanks)

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Allegro Moderato

TILL READY

Now the war is
The arm-y and the

o - ver, all have won great fame; Now the war is o - ver, what's in a
na - vy, are true blue. They joined hands to see the world war

name. The Yanks have won their laur - els, and shown to the world. They al - ways win, where
through, Vic - to - ry was won at last. to con - quer was their goal All for one and one for all

dear Old Glo - ry is un - furled. They are fight - ers of the brav - est
in the U. S. hon - or roll. All of the men are of the fin - est

kind, From Yan-kee Land they hail. Just the
type. And for the U. S. A. They went

namethat's bound to fit them best, In all the land pre - vail.
o - ver with a dash to fight. The Yanks they won the day.

CHORUS

Don't call them Sam-mies, don't call them Joe, Don't call them

Tom-mies for that's not so. For they are brave boys, and full of

pranks, Don't call them an - y - thing but good straight Yanks. Yanks.
D.C.

THE END